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Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forgs. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant hall. Trouble is started over a waitz, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

BYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued). How I kept to the measure I cannot imagine, for, in an instant, all my house of cards crumbled into nothing-She knew me, this blue-eyed girl; knew me, and sought to aid my mission, this daughter of a loyalist, this lady of the Blended Rose. It was inconceivable, and yet a fact-my

name had been whispered by her lips. Suddenly she looked up laughing, as though to make others feel that we conversed lightly. We passed Grant, even as I held my breath, almost afraid to venture with words. Yet they would not be restrained.

"You certainly startled me; how do you know this? Surely we have never met before?"

"I refuse to be questioned, sir; it means nothing how I know-the fact that I do should be sufficient."

"Must Mistress Claire-" "Rather Mistress Mortimer." 'Yet the captain called you Claire.'

"And we were children togetheryou can scarcely claim such familiarity."

"I warrant you can name me." "Allen, is it not, sir?"

What was it the witch did not know This was no guess work, surely, and yet how could her strange knowledge be accounted for? Sweet as the face was, greatly as it had attracted me, there was nothing to awaken a throb of memory. Surely I could never have seen her before, and forgotten; that would have been impossible. The music ceased, leaving us at the farther extremity of the hall.

"And now you will go?" she questioned eagerly.

"You mean, leave here?" "Yes: you said once tonight, that but for me you would be riding yonder. I realized all you meant, and you must not remain. The guard lines through, but if you wait until tomorrow it may be too late. Believe me, I am your friend, a friend of your

"I do believe you; I could not connect you with deceit, but I am bewildered at this sudden exposure. Does Captain Grant also suspect my iden-

"I think not-not yet, at least, for if there are others here who would recno mystery about it. I was in Philadelphia when the Continental troops fair settled, and be off. I compreto me then. No, we have never met, by remaining so long, and began to yet I was sure I recognized you this feel the cords of entanglement drawafternoon."

"I was pointed out to you by whom?"

"My brother-my twin brother on the staff of General Lee."

"Did you not inform me your family

were loyalists?" "Yes; it is true," earnestly, her foot tapping the floor, as though annoyed at such persistent questioning. "I

king's service-but one is a renegade, lose." "You are what?"

"I am merely a woman, sir, unable to determine whether to finally become loyalist or rebel." I looked gravely into her eyes until



I Leave You Now as You Request I Must First Have Promise of Welcome Again."

they fell, veiling their revelation of truth behind long lashes.

"Mistress Mortimer," I murmured, bending so close to her pink ear, I felt you dissemble so charmingly as to Grant was glad enough of an excuse, even puzzle me. But if I leave you no doubt, but he," the soft voice falnow, as you request, I must first have tering, "he made a mistake in twitting promise of welcome again."

Then you mean to return-a pris-

elphia victors, and soon. I am not fraid to tell you. I have learned first?" uch today, and go back to report to

then dropped demurely, easy, but—oh, listen! they are in heard what they said; every avenue of escape will be blocked within an hour.

beyond the masque-what is occurring narrow space where we stood, and I voice. now?"

She turned to look, attracted as I had been by the change and bustle about us. A few feet from where we stood conversing, large folding doors, previously concealed by draperies, were suddenly flung wide open, revealing a magnificent dining hall. Dazzled by the magnificent spectacle, I turned to my companion, unable to resist temptation. She must have instantly read the purpose in my face, for she grasped my sleeve.

"No; you must not think of remaining a moment longer. There will be a seat reserved for me, and Captain Grant is coming this way now." Some his game, probably. Osborne, have deserted passage. Yet, an instant thing is wrong, I am sure; I have no Carter come here at once. Why didn't later, the peril of my predicament time to explain, but promise me you will leave here at once-at once."

Her eyes, her words, were so in here." sistent I could not refuse, although as glanced about I felt convinced there was no danger in this assemblage, not a familiar face meeting mine. At the instant Grant came up, elbowing his way through the press, and staring insolently into my eyes. even as he bowed politely to the lady beside me.

"At least this is my privilege," he insisted, "unless there be another previous engagement of which I am ignorant.

"Oh, no," and she rested her hands fair. Here's Carter now," on the green sleeve, smiling from his face into mine. "We were waiting for you to come. Goodnight, Lieutenant Fortesque."

They had taken a step or two, when Grant halted, holding her arm tightly as he glanced back to where I stood. "Would Lieutenant Fortesque spare me a moment after I have found the lady a seat,?" he questioned politely. "Gladly, if you do not keep me

waiting too long." Then there will be no delay. Shall ve say the parlor below?" I bowed, conscious of the mute ap- ago."

peal in the lady's face, yet with no excuse for refusal.

"As well there as anywhere, sir." Once again we bowed with all the punctilious ceremony of mutual dislike, and he whispered something into her ear as they disappeared in the stream of people. My cheeks burned with indignation at his cool insolence. are slack tonight, and you can get What could it mean? Was he merely seeking a quarrel? or was there something else concealed behind this request? In either case I knew not how to act, and yet felt no inclination to avoid the meeting. Studying over the situation I pushed my way through the crowd across the floor of the ballroom. There were a few people still lingering on the stairs, but, except for the servants, the parlors below were he did you would be under arrest. But deserted. I walked the length of one of the great rooms, and halted in ognize you just as I have. There is front of a fireplace to await Grant's coming. I was eager to have this afwere here, and you were pointed out hended now the risk I had assumed ing about me. There was a door opposite where I stood, and, staring toward it, I saw it open slightly, and, back in the darkness, the beckoning of a hand. Startled, yet realizing that it must mean me, I stepped closer, gripping the hilt of my sword, half suspecting treachery.

"Quick," and I recognized the deep contralto of the voice. "Don't stop to have a father and brother in the question; there is not a moment to

CHAPTER V.

The Threat of Swords. Stepping from the glare of those gleaming parlor lights into the gloom of that narrow passage, blinded me for the instant, yet a moment later, I became aware of the distant glimmer of a candle, the faint reflection revealing the girl's face.

"Please do not talk; do not ask anything-yet," she urged hurriedly. noiselessly closing the door at my back, and as instantly gripping my sleeve. Her breath came quickly; her voice trembled from surpressed excitement. "Come with me, beyond the light yonder."

I followed her guidance, bewildered, yet having every confidence the reason for this mysterious occurrence must be fully justified. The passage curved alightly, terminating at a closed door. Scarce a reflection of the candle reached us here, yet my eyes were by now sufficiently accustomed to the the river here. How many men have gloom so that I could trace the out- you?" lines of her face. A vague doubt took possession of me.

You are causing me to run away from Grant," I protested blindly. "You troopers can easily get ahead of him. are making me appear afraid to meet him.

"No, it is not that," swiftly. "He was not coming to you personally at all-you were to be arrested?"

"What! He knew me then?" "I am not sure-some one did, and he soft touch of her hair on my lips, mentioned his suspicions. Captain me for being friendly toward you."

"And you came to warn, to save oner? I am always merciful to the me!" I exclaimed, pressing her hand. "That was nothing; I could do no "No: we are coming back to Phila- less. I am only glad I knew the way." "You mean how you might reach me

"Yes: it came to me in a flash when ashington that the exchange of Brit- he first left me alone, only I was not it again. I hardly know what mad imcommanders means the early evac- certain in which parlor you would be tion of the city. When we meet waiting. I ran through the kitchen one thought-to hurry you away, and conditions it could be charged with the island to a footprint? Yet two of in you will not be a lady of the and down the back stairs; I helped get safely back myself-you will go?" nded Rose, nor will I be wearing the officers plan their decorations, and in that way learned of this private or eyes sparkled brightly into passage beneath the stairs. It was

ig now, and am sure this dress | We could hear voices through the in- If you go at once you can outride them of becoming. I-I have a past tervening wall clearly anough to even distinguish words, as the speakers exognize that, but have aircady excised little restraint. I felt the girl's grasped it warmly, unable longer to ents in poor esteem and often urged torted the features into a grin?

clung to her hand, both remaining motionless and slient.

"That fellow has run, Grant," boomed some one hoarsely, "either afraid, or else what you say he is, gether so short a time-" See here, boy, did you see anyone in here lately in scarlet jacket?" "I don' just 'member, sah," answered | care less, perhaps. I am a sbam; a

over dar' cleanin' de sideboa'd." "Well, he's not here now, that's certain," broke in Grant impatiently, you will; so not another word, sir. I 'and we've been in all the parlors? am going; then, perhaps, you will."

What next, MacHugh?" "Try to head him off before he can fingers, and she had vanished so quickget out of the city, of course. That's ly I could only stare blindly along the you nab the fellow upstairs, Captain? flashed back upon my mind, and I Fool play that, sending him down faced the immediate necessity for ac-

"I didn't wish to create a row in the mean could not be interpreted; I made ball-room; he was with Claire Morti- no attempt to comprehend. Now I

"Oh, I see," laughing coarsely, the truth later. I opened the door Something besides military duty in cautiously, and stepped without, every

"I'll trouble you to be a triffe more action. It was a star-lit night, and the careful, MacHugh," Grant said stiffly, numerous rear windows of the man-The fellow did her a small service in sion cast a glare of light for some disthe afternoon, and she couldn't refuse tance. The dark shadow of a high dancing with him, as he was in uni- fence alone promised concealment. form, and apparently all right. I ad and, holding my sword tightly, I crept vise you to drop that part of the af-

I could hear the click of the newcomer's spurs as be crossed the room, before the stable door-a Grenadier, MacHugh chuckled.

"Touchy about it just the same, I ers, a little group, were sitting on the see; however we'll pass up the lady. grass a dozen feet away. If they had Carter, there has been a spy in here not been already warned I might gain sir?" tonight, calling himself Lieutenant a horse by boldness, but the probabil-Fortesque, of the 42nd Regiment. He ity was that here was where Carter with despatches for Howe, I understand. Did you meet him?" "No, sir, but one of my men was some visitor had left a horse tied in pose."

riding about with him all day-Watts; front, or to one of the stands. With I heard him telling about it an hour this possibility in mind I turned, and

"Is that so? Where'd they go?"



discovered where I can read the truth | slender figure press against me in the | war against the pitiful appeal in her | crouched low in the shadow, endeavor ing to make out my more immediate "Yes, I'll go, at once. But I take surroundings. There were no horses away with me a memory which will there, but I could clearly distinguish never permit me to be satisfied until the stomping of restless hoofs somewe meet again. We have been to where to the right. As I straightened up, determined upon discovering an "Had it been longer," she interruptempty saddle if possible, the figure of

ed, "you would know me better, and a man advanced toward me. "Hold on there! hold on!" he coma negro, hesitatingly. "I was busy cheat," a trifle of bitterness in the manded shortly. "Who are you? What tone. "You will learn all that some the devil are you skulking about out day, and laugh at yourself. Oh, I know here for?"

It was Grant beyond a doubt; I would recognize the peculiar snarl of There was a slight pressure of her that voice in a thousand. He had not | take it well, send her to me," suggestgone upstairs then; had not rejoined the lady in the dining-room. What would she think of his absence? What would she do when she realized its probable meaning? Someway I was not frightened, at thus meeting him, tion. What her strange words might but glad-if those others would only keep away, and let us settle the affair between us. Here was his test-a must find means of escape, and learn coward would cry out an alarm, summon the guard to his assistance, but, nerve taut, every muscle braced for hated me badly enough, he'd fight it one of the young men who persistentout alone. All this came to me in a ly wooed her. flash, and the words of challenge spoken before he even grasped the thought of who I was.

"So I have discovered you, have I? Why did you fail to keep our appointment within?"

in that direction, breathing again more

freely as I reached its protection un-

observed. There was a guard stationed

from the outline of his hat-and oth-

inconspicuous as possible. There were

He drew up sharply with an oath, peering at me through the dark, bewildered by my speech.

"The spy! Ye gods, what luck! Do you mean to insinuate I ran away,

"How else could I interpret it?" I questioned coolly, determined to taunt came through the lines this morning had mounted his squad, and I would him to action. "I waited where you merely walk forward into a trap. I told me till I was tired. Perhaps you had better chance the possibility that will oblige me by explaining your pur-

He muttered something, but without comprehending its purport I went on skirted the house, making myself as threateningly:

"And I think you made use of the word spy just now. Did you mistake me for another?"

"Mistake you? No; I'd know you in knee. hell," he burst forth, anger making his voice tremble. "I called you a spy, and you are one, you sneaking night rat. be foolish." He hesitated. You never waited for me in the parlor; If you had you'd now be under arrest."

"Oh, so that was the plan?" "Yes, that was it, Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

got just one answer to make you. You lovely disposition." call your guard, or you can fight

choose will depend upon whether you Ford around lately. I'm sorry, too." are a man, or a cur." I took a step pearer, watching him as best I could know!" she said quickly. in the dark. "You are an unmitigated liar, sir," and with sudden sweep of the arm I struck-him with open hand, father! Not until tomorrow. Do you "Probably you will realize what that know what day it is?" means." For an instant he remained so still

I doubted him, even held him cheap; then the breath surged through his clinched teeth in a mad oath. He Mary, and then she ran away. surged toward me, but my sword was out, the steel blocking his advance. "You-you actually mean fight?"

"Why not? Isn't that cause enough? If not I will furnish more."

"I do not fight spies-" "Stop! That silly charge is merely an excuse. You do not believe it your | Mary is not leading him a dance. I self. You wanted a quarrel yonder in believe I will speak to her." the ball-room. The expression of your eyes was an insult. Don't evade now, there is an English garrison."

I saw the sudden flash of his drawn She was an old lady of keen insight blade, and flung up my own in guard. into human nature and a wide expe-"Wait; rot here, Captain," I insisted rience. "We're far too near your light is poor. Let's try our fortunes going to marry Billy Disbrow?" beyond the pavilion, where it can be simply man to man."

He turned without a word, and I followed, eager enough to have done with the business. The stars gleamed then?" demanded Aunt Becky, with on the naked weapons held in our very bright eyes. Callowhill to the Lower Battery, their voices without seeing them, and hands, but we exchanged no words until we had rounded the corner and come forth into the open space be trying to break the news to all of

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Moses, Electrician

Stadelmann-who has been in times click of steel, and MacHugh evidently he found in Egypt, in buried walls, indications denoting the use of electric "We'll catch the lad all right, Grant, lamps, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. his claims that Moses read it. Some of those outposts will nab him before daylight. No use our waiting brought electricity from Egypt, and that there are Biblical paragraphs the bastened around the table and put which will bear him out in his state- her arm about his neck, "I'll take bad The girl's nervous grasp on my arm ment that lightning rods were in use all the mean things I ever said about in the temple at Jerusalem. Stadel your work. This is the best thing you mann believes that the serpent of ever wrote?" "I-I must get back to my place at the table," she whispered. "Surely you | bronze of Moses was nothing more or less than an ordinary lightning rod know what to do; this is a rear door; such as is in use today, there are stables a hundred feet away;

"If You Go at Once You Can Outride Them. Please, Please Go!"

"Covered everything, I judge, from | soldiers on the outside steps; I heard

Watts said he asked questions of was thus driven to run swiftly across

everybody they met, but he didn't take an open space, memory guiding me

any notes. He liked the fellow, but toward the opposite pavilion. Breath-

thought he was mighty inquisitive. less, with heart beating fast, I

Where is he now, sir?"

turned to his companion.

you-you will do this!"

thank you?"

"Yes-but-"

-please, please go!"

"Twenty."

"The devil knows, I don't, and you'll

"Scatter them to every north post.

The fellow had no horse, and your

Hurry up now." Carter departed with

around here; let's go back upstairs."

tightened, her lips pressed close to my

you must get a horse, and ride fast-

"Yes, of course-but how can

"Don't try; don't ever even think of

pulse sent me here. Now I have but

"Not now! there is no time for ex-

planation, promises, anything. You

have to find out. He'll head north-

west likely; he'll never try to cross

He points out, further, that the Ark of the Covenant, made as it was of ed leg ending in a pronounced toe and wood and adorned inside and out with beel is familiar to everybody. But gold, constituted a veritable Leyden how many, even of those who have jar which communicated with a light glanced at Sardinia on the map ta ning rod on the roof, and that it was connection with the Franco-Italian so arranged that under determined trouble, have observed the likeness of electric fluid and produce the death its oldest Greek names were Ichausa of any ignorant person daring to en- (from "lchnos," a footmark) and ter the sacred precincts of the ark Sandaliotis (from "sandai"). If these without necessary precautions.

Wife's Unqualified Praise. She held out her hand, and I just as hard a one. She held his fat memorates that lalend herb which dis be made for the other par-

That electricity must have been | him to try something else, for she was known to the ancients has been many sometimes hungry and all the time ill times asserted, but now comes for clad. But one day his luck changed. ward an electrician in Munich-Mr. He began to make money. And there present!" came a day when he was able to write past an archaeologist, to assert that his check for \$100 and pass it to his wife. Her eyes filled with tears as she

"Willibrand, darling," she said, as

Sardinia. The resemblance of Italy to a boot

names had not yielded to Sardinia (said to be derived from Sardus, a sen of Hercules) what should we be

PERSUADING MARY PROVED BIG JOB

By JUNE GAHAN. "Have you spoken to Mary, Agatha?" asked Mr. Dickson of his

wife. "You mean about Ford Layton?" "Yes-I happened to meet young Disbrow coming out of the gate and it set me thinking. I hope Mary won't be dazzled by Disbrow's glitter and flash and overlook the pure gold of Ford's character."

Mrs. Dickson shook her head. "I'm afraid she will, James-girls are that

way." "You were not-eh?" Mr. Dickson pinched his wife's plump check as he

passed on into his study. "Oh, there never was anyone just like you, James. I think Ford Layton comes nearer than anybody else. wish Mary could see it in the same light."

"She seems to like him, too." "The child is charming to himonly I'm afraid she is rather dazzled

by Billy Disbdow." "Agatha, my dear, suppose you just drop a word of advice-if she doesn't ed Mr. Dickson, as he left the room.

A moment later Mary entered, starry-eyed, lovely, graceful, her sweet lips set in a tender smile. "All alone, Momsy?" she asked, as she dropped a light kiss on her moth-

er's white hair. "Yes, dear. Sit down here a moment, Mary," and Mrs. Dickson, with a wistful look at the starry eyes and the tender lips, sighed at the idea of if the fellow's nerve only held, or if he giving up this sweet daughter to any

> "Well?" asked Mary, expectantly, "Billy Disbrow called this afternoon, didn't he, dear?" asked Mrs. Dickson, hesitatingly.

> "Yes." "I'm sorry, dear, but you are sure you are not making a mistake?" Mrs. Dickson stumbled over the words.

> "I'm quite sure, Momsy," said Mary quietly, and just then she was called away and Mrs. Dickson stepped to the study door and spoke to her husband.

"Mary says she is sure she is not making any mistake, James," she said gravely. "If she really wants to marry Billy Disbrow we must do all we can to make her happy. He is

not bad-merely weak."
"The deuce!" exclaimed Mary's father, frowning,

When Mary came into the study to tell him that dinner would be ready in fifteen minutes and there was barely time for him to dress, Mr. Dickson pulled his only daughter down on his

"I met Billy Disbrow coming out of the gate, Mary--- I hope you won't Mary looked at him with troubled

eyes. "I suppose he is what you would call a good match," she murmured, unwillingly. "Of course, you don't have to think

of that, my dear." "Well, Grant," I said sternly, "I've "He's nice, too, father. He has a

daughter, think it over, and it out with me here. Whichever you don't decide hastfly. I haven't seen "Oh, you won't be-later-when you

> "Know what?" he asked, curiously. "Oh, I can't tell you just now,

"It's the twenty-fifth anniversary of our wedding day." "What I've got to say will be your vedding gift from me," whispered

While dessert was being served Mary was called away from the table by a ring at the telephone.

When the three elders were alone, Great-Aunt Becky spoke up. "I saw young Billy Disbrow going away from here this afternoon. I hope

They were leaving the room when Aunt Becky asked Mary to help her I am here, wearing the uniform of the into the big chair in front of the British army. I have every right of a drawing-room fire. Mary's parents gentleman, and you will cross swords, discreetly withdrew to another room. or I'll brand you coward wherever It was possible that Aunt Becky might accomplish where they had failed.

"My dear," began Aunt Becky, watchful friends yonder; besides the abruptly, "why under the sun are you

> Mary started at her great aunt. "But I'm not going to marry him," she said at last. "Whom are you going to marry,

"Ford Layton," confessed Mary. with crimsoning cheeks. "I've been you, but you insist on urging me to marry Billy Disbrow-so I thought I'd wait until Ford-he's coming to-

morrow-and I promised to tell before he came." "My dear Mary, they were trying to warn you against young Disbrow!" exclaimed Aunt Becky, delighted beyond measure at this outcome. "You shall have my diamond chain for a wedding

"Aunt Becky, you're a dear!" cried Mary, hugging her warmly. "I don't see how any one could dream of my caring for any one but Ford."

"What was young Disbrow doing here today?" "I geuss-he was here to hear me say 'No' to him," admitted Mary.

"And why did he telephone you to-"I rather think he wanted to hear me say it again," she smiled, ruefully. "Shall we go and tell father and

mother?" (Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.) Largest Spearhead Found.

The largest spearhead discovered is on exhibition at the state archaeological museum on the campus of the Ohio State university. It is seven and one-quarter inches long and is of white quartzite, says the Columbus Evening Dispatch. The spearhead was found at Fort Ancient, Warren county. More than eight years ago one part of it was dug up and recently a farmer plowed up the other part. The The young novelist, had had a hard calling sardines today? And what of pieces were joined. When the first time of it, and his dear wife had had the "sardonic" laugh, which com part was found Curator W. C. Mills of the museum urged that a search

Shoe Polishes



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Men and women who are odd might get even by marrying.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue.

The Natural Inference. While out motoring the other day,

ran across an old friend of mine. "Was he much hurt?" Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chart Hiltehore In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Envious, Perhaps. "I'm afraid our friend Scrapsley is Socialist.

"No. You misjudge Scrapsley. What makes him sore is the fact that in spite of the high cost of living, some men manage to lead double lives." Too Much Renunciation.

"How foolish you women are," said Mr. Nagg to his better half. "You don't catch men doing such things as joining 'Don't Worry' clubs." "Of course not," snapped Mrs. Nagg.

'Men couldn't give up the pleasure of worrying their wives." Too Much of a Good Thing. "I was very happy," said the professor, "when, after years of wooing, she

finally said 'Yes.' "But why did you break the engagement so soon after?" asked his friend. "Man, it was she that dissolved it." "Really?" said his friend. "How did

that happen?" "It was due to my accursed absentmindedness. When, a few days later, called at her home, I again asked her to marry me."

Barber Shops in China. Since the Chinese revolution a great

many Chinese have had their cues cut a large number of barber shops throughout the far east wherever Chinese are located, says an exchange. Several progressive business men of Singapore, anticipating this, imported a large number of American barber chairs, and they are now unable to get supplies quickly enough. It has also been learned that the Chinese insist on having American hair clippers, and refuse all other makes offered them

It would seem that American manufacturers of barbers' supplies should experience a large increase in their Oriental trade.

WANTED INCENTIVE.



She-Would you save me if I should start to drown? He-Sure, if your father is well

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